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BOB'S BUS BOUNCES BY

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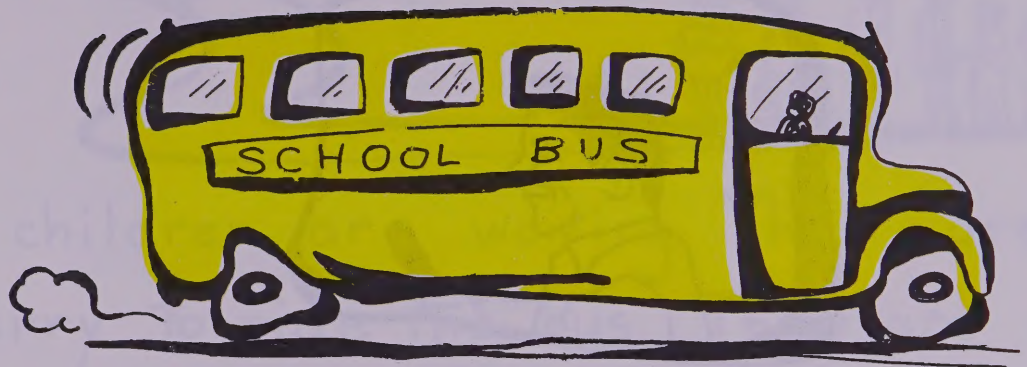
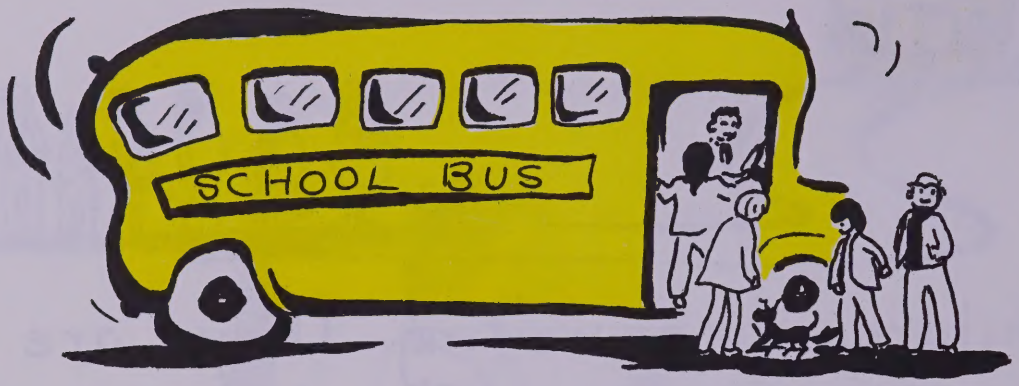


"Beep, Beep," Here, comes Bob's bus!

Bob is the bus driver. He honks the horn. "Beep Beep". The horn says, "It's time to go to school."

The children are waiting. They are in a hurry to ride the bus. They are even standing in line. Bob likes it, when the children do this. He does not want any of his friends to get hurt.



"Kwe", says Bob, with a big smile! The children like Bob. "Kwe" they say, with their big smiles!

Whee! Here we go, down the Blind Lady's Hill! "Hold ON!" says Bob!

The bus stops at the bottom of the hill. "Screech," goes the brakes. Arthur is the first one on.
"Gee Bob, I've been waiting long," says Arthur.
"Sorry", says Bob, but I had a flat."

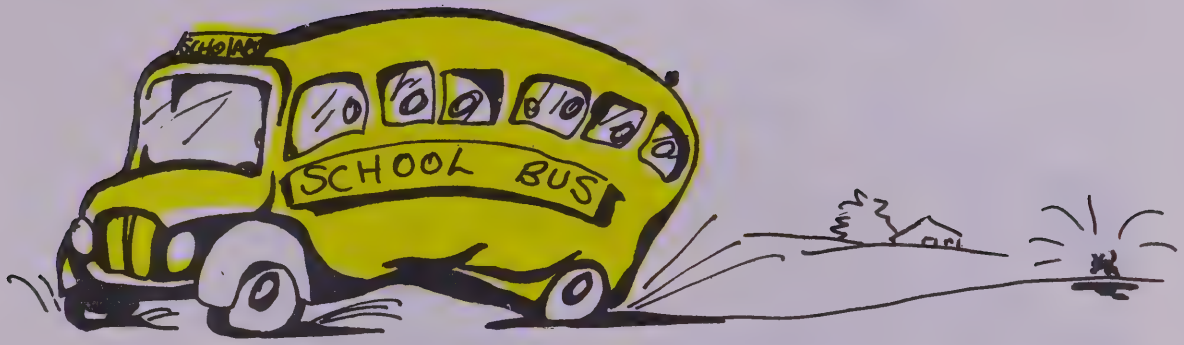
On rides the bus, through the village, and past the post office, picking up the children on the way.

Now the bus is getting full.

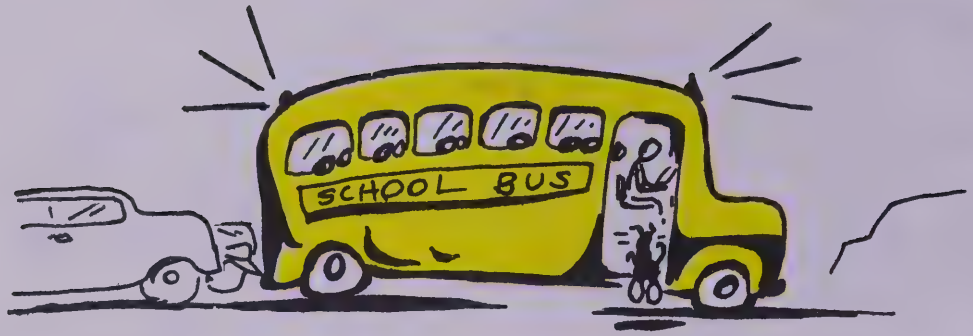
Across the highway, and down Veteran's Boulevard, rolls the bus.

"Bump, Bump", goes the bus. "Ouch, Ouch," laugh the children, as they flop around on their seats. "This road is like a roller coaster," says Bob.

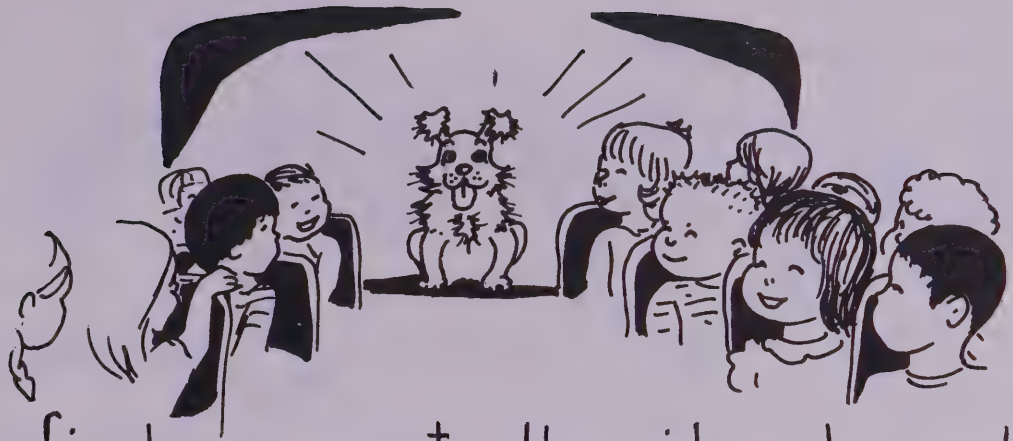
Now for the final stretch, past the graveyard. "Guess how many people in there are dead," asks Christine? "All of them", laughs Walter. Walter knows everything. It's very hard to fool him.



Someone is late. He is running for the bus. Who is it? "Arf, Arf," "It's Tiger," shout the children! "Come on Tiger, hurry up," says Bob, "I haven't got all day".



Tiger dashes on to the bus.
Bob puts his flashers on.
All the cars coming and going have to stop. Bob does not want Tiger to get hit by a car.



Tiger finds a seat. He sits down. He is very well behaved. He should be, he has been coming to school for three years. Everyone likes Tiger. They all want to sit with him.

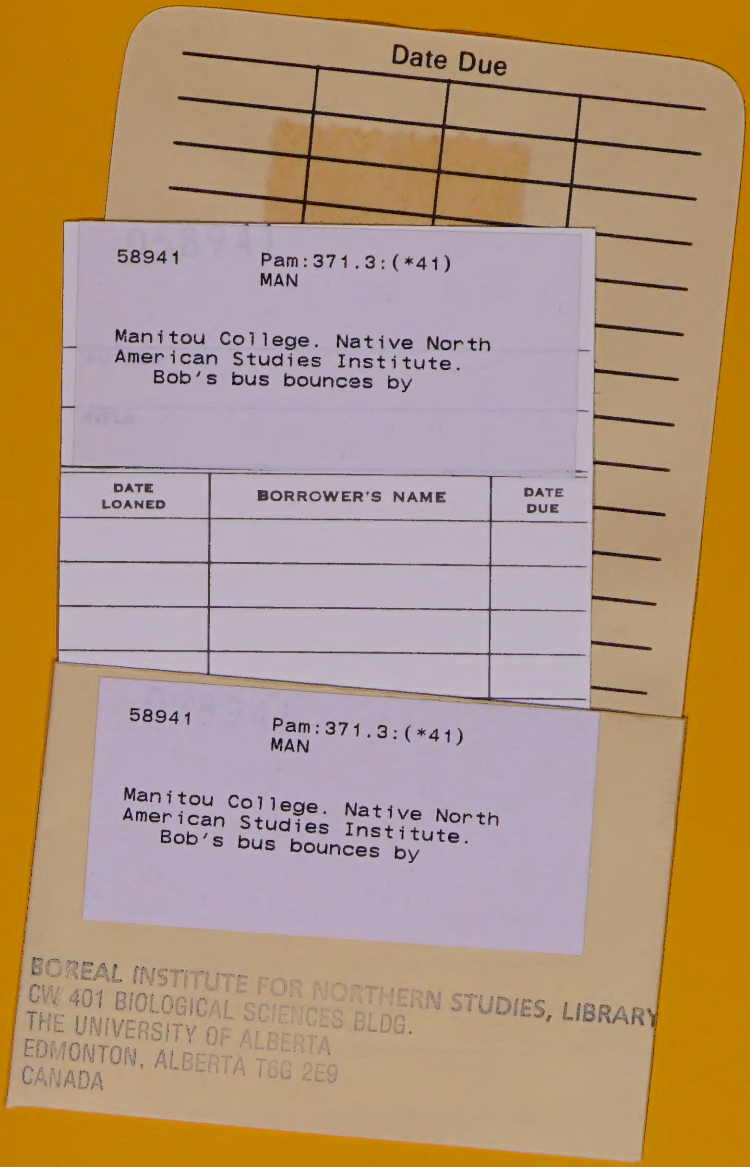
"There is the school", shouts Leonda! "Hooray"! everyone joins in. Tiger joins in too. "Arf, arf," "Quiet!" says Bob, Tiger doesn't like too much noise, it hurts his ears!"

The children quiet down and sit quietly in their seats. They like Bob, and listen to him. They know he has an important job driving them to school.

Into the schoolyard pulls the bus.
"Off, one at a time," cautions Bob.

There are our teachers waving to us. Here comes Ms. Burghardt, Mrs. Horn, Miss Joyce, Miss Margaret, and Miss Betty. They are all wearing their big, big smiles.
This will be a good day at school.

Bob drives away. The children wave good-bye. They know Bob will be back to take them home, later in the day.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